

Castle Corbenic,  
Castle of the  
Holy Grail





With no regard to the dangers of this place to one such as himself.

your father awoke here with the weight of your armour added to his own.



My Lord Archangel,  
let's waste no  
more time.

Show me what  
I've come here for.

Galahad!

Please, Galahad...

...

If that's  
what you  
want.



Behold,  
Knight: The  
Holy Grail!



Archangel  
Gabriel,

what  
perfidy  
is this?

Why does my  
hand only  
pass through?

Sir Galahad...



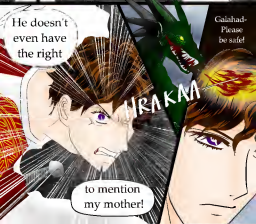


If you listen  
very carefully  
you will know  
why.

Galahad!

Even if you  
won't for me.

please  
consider  
it for-



He doesn't  
even have  
the right

Galahad-  
Please  
be safe!

HIRAKAA

to mention  
my mother!



Even if they  
call me the  
most perfect of  
all knights.



I cannot  
forgive  
him.





Archangel, despite whatever's written on some chair somewhere I'm not the Grail Knight, just some seventeen year old boy.

You're better off waiting for either one of my uncles, Sir Bors or Sir Percival, to get here.

Or even wait for another Galahad yet to be born.

Why wait?

Another Galahad is rushing at top speed to get here.



What?

You didn't know about the other one?



Since you're in no rush now, how about honouring an old thing like myself and listen to me tell you about the other Galahad?

Or at least until another knight shows up and I can bore him with my stories.





Galahad, look  
into the cup

and listen

to the  
story

of the  
other

Galahad.

# Al Chevalier Mestais

The Knight Who Sinned

(1500-1510)

